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Devoted to the Interests of Meredith and Vicinity, and the Welfare of the Community in General.

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The following little poem was written by the late Mrs. P. D. Blaisdell, in 1857, and was discovered after her death, in the scrap book of a friend. It has been in print before, but we give it a place in our columns as recent events have made its publication appropriate.

WHEN I AM DEAD.

BY JANE B. LEAVITT.

When I in earth's cold bosom sleep,
Life's toils all o'er,
Shall any eye for me e'er weep,
That I'm no more?

When the great world shall throb with life
Above my head,
Shall any notice less of strife
That I am dead?

When youth and beauty sparkle high
In festive glee,
Shall any turn aside and sigh
For one like me?

But shall there be one heart a blank
To all that's bright,
Because the earth, so dark and dank,
Hides me from sight?

When Spring with all her floral train,
Renews her birth,
Shall she not deck, with hill and plain,
My spot of earth?

And when, in the long summer days,
The flowers are sear,
Shall any thwart the sickly blaze
Adding a tear?

When the home circle gathers round
The cheerful hearth,
Shall any thought of me be found
To check its mirth?

It may be so: but ah! I feel
This selfish woe,
These wounds of griet which cannot heal,
Should not be so.

Lay me then gently to my rest,
Thou loving heart;
And, though thou be with grief oppressed,
Let no tear start.

The soul doth not in darkness lie
Beneath the sod;
And what avails the tear and sigh
For those with God?

MEREDITH VILLAGE, July, 1857.

FUN—WHAT IS IT?

"Salt," said the boy, "is a spice that spoils the "potato if you do not put it on." Fun is an ingredient that spoils the adventure if it is omitted. The careful definitions of wit and humor, analyzing each and comparing them, fail to explain its essence, nor can it be explained, only felt and appreciated; woe to those solemn natures who miss it, and manage to get through life without it.

There is an impression that fun is a characteristic of young animals like kittens and puppies, also of young races and the childhood of nations; and that with maturity and the higher cultivation it dies out, as the stamens so pretty in the open centre of the wild rose find no place in the deep heart of a Jacqueminot. It has been feared that our beloved city is reaching this acme of cultivation, about to loose forever the spirit of fun. Let us hope for our town, however, since it is only a superficial view which makes fun exclusively an attribute of youth. A fine illustration of it is to be seen in a parcel of kittens frolicking together, but the oldest of cats, in a genial mood, will pursue her tail with as much zeal as the latest of her progeny. It is not permitted to the morning of life to monopolize its gayety. A light heart and "animal spirits," so called, outlive pain and adversity in those lucky natures who possess them. Conventionality may frighten them away from some places, but they will start up elsewhere. They may be suppressed, but not destroyed.

Long may the spirit of fun prevail, and may Heaven forfend that "culture" or decorum should drive it away from the heart of our society. It makes light the burdens of life; it takes the sting out of the east wind, and makes tolerable even this month of March prolonged into the lap of April. Fun is genial and generous. It is not fun that laughs when a man slips in the street and falls. That laughter is simply hysterical, caused by the surprise at the sight, and a kind of embarrassment to know what to do about it,—a spasmodic effort to cover *mauvaise honte*, which has nothing to do with the free, light ripple of enjoyment belonging to the spirit of fun. Fun is not malice. All the practical jokes and teasing tricks and underhand conspiracies that are planned in its name by children of all ages are launched under false colors. Fun disowns them, and refuses to lend its laugh to the hollow ones they provoke. It is the sparkling effervescence of healthy, joyous natures; the world cannot do without it, nor are yet any real signs that will fail us.

LIVE WHILE YOU LIVE.

Many a gem which has long glittered on the brow of vice was stolen originally from the casket of virtue. It is an honest act to take away from a thief and restore to the true owner. The motto we have inscribed above, *live while you live*, is one of proverbial wit and philosophy. There is a vivacity and cheerfulness in the aspect it puts on life, which makes it glisten to the mind's eye like a diamond of the first water. Even the alliterative ring of the word catches and pleases the ear. It is a fine jewel well set. Its brilliancy is by no means of the *paste* or *transparent quartz* order; but the pure, rich lustre of the genuine diamond; because *there is a great truth in it.* And yet vice stole it long ago, and has generally worn it among her ornaments. From Catullus to Tom Moore, it has been current as an argument for a wild and dissipated life. Is it so? What is it to *live?* Is it to be drunk all night and drowsy all day? Is it to have a throbbing head, and a feverish skin, and a seedy coat, and an empty pocket, and a desolate home, and an aching, despairing heart? To live *fast* and die soon; to shed abundance of bitter tears over the desolation of our own hopes, and to have no tears shed for us as we fall into an untimely grave—is this *life?* If so, the bottle and the gaming table, and all the dark doings of secret vice are the prime constituents of happiness, and *live while you live* just means—plunge headlong into the stream which will speedily sweep you over the cataract of death. But if to *live* means to have as much of life, and to make as much of it as you can—to crowd into it as much work and achievement and to get as much honor and enjoyment as you can—to have brain, blood and limb all in the best working and enjoying order, and the whole well-repaired and well-oiled machine run as smoothly, as pleasantly, and as *long* as possible—why, then, *live while you live* means, be wise, be good, be earnest, husband your stock of vital energy by a sober and tranquil spirit, use and invigorate it by well-directed activity, refresh it by cheerfulness and thankful joy. Thus you not only *live while you live*, but you will, in all probability, live a good while too, and live even after you die, in the memory and the influence which a good life leaves behind it.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Good deeds pan out better than good intentions.

We put up with folly more patiently than we do with injustice.

There is a mode of presenting that gives value to everything.

No grander thing can a man do than to give a helping hand to a young man who has been discouraged.

Whenever you hear a man asking if life is worth living, you can make up your mind that he indorsed a bill and had to pay it.

The lecturer who had an audience of three old maids and one man and his wife said he drew a full house—three of a kind and a pair.

When a reporter's inquiry for news is everywhere met with "Damfino" he realizes what a mistake he made in being born a bill board.

A story in three chapters. Chapter I.—Jones started a drug store. Chapter II.—His cash ran out. Chapter III.—Jones followed his cash.

Time, 12:30 p. m. Office boy sarcastically, to employer, just down—Good morning, sir. Employer, sternly—Young man, that's ill-timed. Boy, innocently—Excuse me, sir, I hadn't looked at the clock.

"Etiquette" writes to us to inquire if it in our opinion, it would be proper for him to support a young lady, if she was taken with a faint—even if he hadn't been introduced. Proper, young man, certainly—prop her by all means.

After smoking constantly for fifty-two years, an Addison, Vermont, man suddenly quit. Well, it's about time he was smoked out. The paper that tells about his reform, however, fails to state whether the man died or only run out of tobacco and credit at the same time.

One day Billy and Sammy were playing by a mud-hole, and Billy he said: "Now, Sammy, les play we was a barnyard; you be the pig, and lie down and woller, and I'll be a bull, and beller like everything." So they got down on their hands and knees, and Sammy he went in the dirt and wallowed, while Billy bellowed like distant thunder. Bimeby Sammy he came up muddy—you never saw such a muddy little fellow—and he said: "Now you'll be the pig, and let me beller." But Billy he said: "I ain't a very good pig except for dinner, it'll be time 'nuff for you to beller when yer mother sees yer close."

SHADOWS.—No human footsteps have ever yet trodden in a pathway leading through perpetual sunshine. Shadows belong to the earth-life. Shutting out the blue sky of delight, purpling all the golden fields of gladness, their raven wings are spread at times over every human life. The shadow reveals the substance. The shadow of the oak lies partly over some woodland nook, while its branches are kissed by the sunlight and the breeze; the shadows upon human lives reveal the existence of a something above or beyond that which holds the gleam of the Maker's own glory, and is touched by the breath of His choicest good, howsoever little of this great truth our sorrowful souls divine.

CUPID'S GUISE.

Love looked at me through thy dear eyes,
And won an answering glance from me;
And now I see him never more,
Save when, dear love, I turn to thee.
Full many a guise has Cupid worn,
The hearts of men to tempt away:
In eyes of brown he hides himself,
In eyes of black, and eyes of gray.

But neither guise my fancy stirred,
Until one day, 'neath June's bright skies,
The loving sprite peeped out at me,
Safe hidden in thy sweet blue eyes.
And then, ah, then, my heart gave up
Its long-stored wealth of love to thee,
And close and true my heart and thoughts
Hold fast the love thou givest me

The Scarecrow.

Polly was darning stockings, and Ben was reading to her out of the "Boy's Own Book." Polly did not care much for that kind of stories; she liked the stories that Ben called "goody," and wouldn't look at Sunday-school books and that kind—a great deal better. Not that Polly was a particularly saint-like little girl, but Ben's books were about pirates and robbers, and wild men and gorillas, and wolves, and all such dreadful creatures; and the fairy books that Susie loved, had giants and dragons in them, and Polly was very timid and nervous, and couldn't bear to hear about them. She didn't see how Ben and Susie could. In one of Susie's books there was a story about a monster with seven heads, who had smoke and flame coming out of his seven horrible mouths; there was even a picture of him, which was enough to make one's blood run cold, and Ben and Susie liked to look at it. The monster turned into a handsome young prince at the end, but that didn't make up to Polly for the cold shivers that th picture gave her.

And Susie, who enjoyed it, was only seven, and Polly was nine. Polly knew she was a coward (it certainly wouldn't have been Ben's fault if she hadn't known it, for he told her of it at least half a dozen times in a day), and she was ashamed of her fears, and tried very hard to be brave. When Ben insisted upon reading to her, she didn't run away, or stop up her ears, as she used to, but tried her best to listen without quaking, and think it was beautiful, as Susie did.

"'The corsair advanced, with his gleaming dagger uplifted, ready to plunge it into the heart of his trembling victim,'" read Ben. "'His black eyes flashed fire from beneath the tangled masses of his raven hair, and the scar on his face, which he had received from a a sword-cut, glowed red as flame. He was a giant in stature, and, as he towered above the crouching form of the pallid-faced boy, from whose lips piercing shrieks for help and pity were issuing'"—

"Oh, Ben, dear, I can't bear it!" cried poor Polly. "It makes me sick! Please don't read any more. Only—he didn't kill him, did he? Just tell me that."

"Of course he did, you little goose—or, no, he wasn't quite dead, and I guess he'll get rescued. Just listen. 'He drew the dagger dripping with gore'"—

"I say it's a burnin' shame to scare that blessed child out of her wits," said Huldah, who had come in just in time to hear the last paragraph, and witness Polly's flight. "And them books isn't fit for no boy to read, and your pa said he'd burn the first one of 'em he found."

"What's the matter is that he won't find 'em," said this bad boy. "And Polly is a little fool; she's scared of her shadow, everybody knows."

"It's you that made her so, with your fightin' and murderin' and scalpin' stories, that's enough to make any Christian's hair stand on end, and lies the whole of 'em; and what kind of imaginations the folks has got that writes 'em is what I can't tell. If you give your mind to your Bible and catechism, and let such stuff alone, it would be a sight better for you, and what your ma's a thinkin' of to allow it is more than I know," said Huldah in great excitement.

But Ben did not hear it all, and I am afraid it would not have had much effect if he had. Huldah's threats were so common, and they never amounted to much; for, in the bottom of her heart, Huldah had a weakness for Ben, in spite of his failings, and did not like to bring his father's anger down upon him, especially as he was inclined to be very severe when angry.

In the meantime Polly had run up stairs to her own room, and given relief to her overstrained nerves by a "good cry." She did seem like a very silly little girl, I can't deny, but I think her timidity was a constitutional weakness, which it was almost impossible to overcome, and was increased very much by the horrors which Ben was continually pouring into her ears. She heard Ben whistling for her, —a bar of Yankee Doodle, which he always whistled when he wanted her for anything particular, —but she didn't go down; her eyes would show that she had been crying, and Ben would tease her, and everybody would have to know what the matter was.

But, by and by, she heard such a noise of talking, so many strange voices, and such a rushing about, that her curiosity became very strong, and she bathed her eyes, and smoothed her tumbled locks a little, and went down. And there were her aunt and uncle and all her cousins from Barberry Corner, come to spend the night, on their way to the agricultural fair at Grantham.

Polly was delighted, for there were five of her cousins, from fourteen years old down to four, and they always had a great frolic when they came. But when old Mr. Prosser and his wife and daughter and Parson Perkins and his wife appeared, on their way to country conference, and intending to spend the night, too, Polly was not at all delighted. They were stiff and "poky" people, and spoiled all the fun. Old Mrs. Prosser had nerves and neuralgia, and couldn't bear a noise, and Parson Perkins didn't approve of "levity," so all the fun was stopped, and the children had to be as still as mice.

Polly's mother was very anxious, too, about how so many people were to be stowed away for the night, for their own family was so large, and the house so small, that they had only one chamber for guests. It was finally decided that Ben and two of the other boys would have to sleep in the barn (which they thought the best of fun). Huldah could go home to her father's, only a short distance, and somebody could sleep in her room, and Polly and Susie could sleep in the woodshed chamber. The hired man —when they had one—slept there, and it was a very comfortable room, with a gaily striped home-made carpet on the floor, and a great, old-fashioned mahogany bedstead, with four posts and a great carved pineapple on the top of each one. Polly and Susie thought it would be a delightful change to sleep in the woodshed chamber. It was a small, cosy room—Polly hated, above everything, a big room with dark corners that always looked in the night as if any kind of horrid shapes might be lurking in them. There was a long passage-way which separated it from the rest of the house. but Polly thought that nothing could make the woodshed chamber seem lonesome or uncanny — until after that night.

It was late when they went to bed, and Polly didn't feel as if she could keep her eyes open, while she was tucking Susie into bed. She put out the lamp, and hopped into bed, and was asleep almost before her head touched the pillow.

She did not know what awoke her, but it was a fearful noise of some kind. She started up in bed, with her heart beating so that it almost suffocated her, and her blood chilled with fright. The sound came again—a low, wailing cry. And what if Susie should be carried off, while she was selfishly hidden away? Had not her mother said, the very last thing before she left them for the night:—

"Take good care of Susie! Don't let her fall out of bed—the bed is so much higher than yours."

"Take good care of Susie!" Polly's sense of duty was stronger even than her fears. She must protect Susie, whether the owner of that fearful voice was an Indian, a gorilla, or a ghost.

It came again—this time louder, a real shriek; but it struck Polly that there was a familiar tone in it.

"Can it be Beelzebub?" (Beelzebub was the big black cat.) "He has a dreadful voice, and this does sound like it, only so much worse! He is always out nights, but still he might possibly have got shut up somewhere, and the sound does seem to come from the closet."

Again that horrible, wailing cry, like, and yet very unlike, Beelzebub's voice. It came from the direction of the closet, of that Polly felt certain.

"It may be only Beelzebub shut into the closet, and crying to get out! Oh, how happy I should be if I knew that was all," thought poor Polly.

And she tried to nerve herself to the task of getting out of bed, and opening the closet door. Certainly a pirate or a burglar or a gorilla wouldn't make that kind of a noise, and it was certainly not like an Indian warwhoop as illustrated by Ben; but it was very much like a noise described in the "Boy's Own Book," as being heard on a deserted ship where a lady had been murdered by pirates.

But the noise came again, and this time it was very much like Beelzebub's voice. Polly gathered all her courage, and sprang out of bed. She lighted her lamp with trembling fingers. Then she knelt down and said a little prayer, trembling in every limb all the while; praying to be delivered from all the horrible things that Ben had made her familiar with — giants, pirates, bandits, Indians, and all! Poor little Polly! I am sure that the angels did not laugh at her prayer.

Then she went, feeling a great deal braver, to the closet, and turned the door-knob, without allowing herself to hesitate an instant.

There— oh, horrors!—stood a man, large enough to be the pirate of Ben's story. He had on a heavy, loose cloak, and a wide-rimmed, slouched hat! He started toward her, while that unearthly voice, louder than ever, ran through the house. Polly uttered one shriek that was heard in the remotest corner of the house, and fell to the floor, in a dead faint.

When she came to herself, her father and mother, and Susie, and her aunt and uncle, and even Ben and their two cousins, from the barn, were in the room. And there—dreadful to think of—lay the slouched hat at her feet!

"Where is he?—the pirate?" gasped Polly, clinging tightly to her mother's neck.

"The pirate? O, you foolish little girl! was that what frightened you so! It is the scarecrow that your father brought in from the field the other day! It was such a good one that he wanted to save it just as it was for next year, so he put it in the closet."

"It made an awful noise, and it came at me," said Polly faintly.

"The awful noise was Beelzebub, who must have got shut into the closet, when Huldah went there to-day to get Ben's jacket out of the woolen chest; and the jar caused by the opening of the door made the scarecrow fall over towards you."

Polly began to feel dreadfully mortified, especially as she heard a low chuckle from Ben (for which he was quickly reproved). Beelzebub sat calmly in the middle of the floor, purring and blinking at her, and with an expression on his face which seemed to Polly to say:—

"You know I am not in the least to blame! There is no cat of spirit that wouldn't yeow shut up in a closet all night. And you might have known my voice; you have heard it often enough. If you hadn't been a dreadful little coward, there never would have been such a fuss!"

I don't know, myself, that this was what Beelzebub was thinking; indeed, I think it much more probable that he was feeling very sorry and sympathetic, as he was an exceedingly intelligent and affectionate cat, but that was what Polly fancied.

Why, she had seen that scarecrow a hundred times down in the cornfield, and the idea of her mistaking him for a pirate!

"I shall have to get you better posted about pirates, Polly," said Ben. "You ought to know that they don't yeow!"

"You can never scare me any more about pirates, Ben," said Polly firmly. "I don't believe there are any such things!"

"There, Polly, I ought to have lied awake, and tooken care of you," said seven-year-old Susie. "Now, we'll go to bed, and if you hears any more pirates in the closet, don't be afraid; dust wake me up, and I'll 'tend to 'em."

Poor Polly felt that this was the crowning humiliation. She knew that Susie's was no idle boast; the child did not seem to know what fear was.

"I don't believe that she would be afraid of a real flesh-and-blood pirate!" said Polly, with a sigh that she was not like her.

WOMAN'S OPINION OF NEWSPAPERS.

She takes it up hurriedly and begins to scan it over rapidly, as though she was hunting some particular thing, but she is not. She is merely taking in the obscure paragraphs, which, she believes, were put in the out-of-the-way places for the sake of keeping her from seeing them. As she finishes each one of them her countenance brightens with the comfortable reflection that she has outwitted the editor and the whole race of men, for she cherishes a vague belief that newspapers are the enemies of her sex, and editors her chief oppressors. She never reads the headlines, and the huge telegraph heads she never sees. She is greedy for local news, and devours it with the keenest relish. Marriages and deaths are always interesting reading to her, and advertisements are very exciting and stimulating. She cares but little for printed jokes unless they reflect ridicule upon the men, and then she delights in them and never forgets them. She pays particular attention to anything inclosed in quotation marks, and considers it rather better authority than anything first handed. The columns in which the editor airs his opinions, in leaded hifalutun, she rarely reads. Views are of no importance in her estimation, but facts are everything. She generally reads the poetry. She doesn't always care for it, but makes a practice of reading it because she thinks she ought to. She reads stories and sketches and paragraphs indiscriminately, and believes every one of them. Finally, after she has read all she intends to, she lays the paper down with an air of disappointment, and a half contemptuous gesture, which says very plainly that she thinks all newspapers miserable failures, but is certain that she had a chance she could make the only perfect newspaper the world has ever seen.

SETTLED AT LAST.

We have the pleasure of announcing that the author of "Beautiful Snow" has been at last discovered. It is no less a personage than the second president of the United States. In a letter to Josiah Quincy, of January 15, 1811, John Adams says, "We have now the third flight of beautiful snow and fine sleighing." It is pleasant to know that so vexed and important a literary question is now at rest.—*Harper's Weekly.*

RELIGIOUS.

May is fixed as the month for the issue of the revised New Testament.

Maj. Whittle, the American singing evangelist, began meetings in Edinburgh Scotland, last month.

The three large Jesuits schools in Paris have not only been evacuated, but their doors have been walled up by order of the government.

Dr. Pusey, though 80 years old, has begun a new course of lectures at Oxford, on the Prophetic Psalms. He has been for fifty-three years a professor of Hebrew there.

A gentleman in England has promised to give £10,000 to endow a bishopric in North China, if the selection of the bishop can be vested in the archbishop of Canterbury.

Thomas Hughes, M. P., has invited Bishop Quintard of Tennessee, Episcopal, to make his residence at Rugby, the new English colony. The bishop will build a residence there.

The home and foreign missionary society of the Roman Catholic church, whose head-quarters are at Lyons, France, received last year for its work the sum of $1,200,000. Fully three-quarters of this sum came from France.

Hon. Jonathan Edwards, a great-grandson of his renowned mamesake, died in Forest City, Neb., recently, aged 82. He was for thirty years an elder in the Presbyterian church.

The fountain of content must spring up in the mind, and he who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing anything but his own disposition will waste his life in fruitless efforts and multiply the griefs which he proposes to remove.

The eye of true faith is so quick-sighted that it can see through all the mists and fogs of difficulties. The faith that is grounded on the promises of God, discovers that in prison there is liberty; in trouble, peace; in affliction comfort; in death, life; in the cross, a crown; and in a manger, the Lord Jesus.

It may not be our lot to wield
The sickle in the ripened field;
Nor ours to hear on summer eves,
The reapers' song among the sheaves.

Yet where our duty's task is wrought
In unison with God's great thought,
The near and future blend in one,
And whatsoe'er is willed is done.

Private prayer is the channel through which the Lord is graciously pleased to convey spiritual blessing to the soul. He knows all our wants, and, without our asking him, could supply them in the best manner and at the best possible time. But he will be inquired of by the house of Israel, to do for them according to the exceeding great and precious promises he hath given.

Three churches in Michigan City, Ind., wanted a revival, but neither one of the three was strong enough to secure by itself the services of an evangelist or promoter of revivals. So these three churches, Congregational, Methodist and Presbyterian, united their forces and engaged Evangelist Munholl, under whose persuasive efforts about fifty sinners were induced to leave their wicked ways and make profession of religion. This shows that it is possible for churches of the most radically differing theology to unite in evangelical effort.

There are four furnaces in the First Baptist Church at Binghamton, N. Y., and these were utilized in a novel way a few evenings ago. A special service was held for the purpose of having a pleasant time over some "burnt offerings." The church had owed forty thousand dollars, which indebtedness had been represented by forty bonds of a thousand dollars each. The debt being paid, the bonds came into possession of the church. It was not considered enough to cancel them, but it was determined solemnly to put them into the fire. So with appropriate ceremonies the brethren of the church board divided the lot into four parcels and carried one parcel to each furnace. At a given signal the packages were tossed into the blazing furnaces and were consumed. As the canceled evidences of indebtedness were being reduced to ashes, doxologies were fervently sung, and grateful thanksgivings were uttered for the emancipation of the church from the debt which had once been as a millstone about its neck.

The French government has published the following statistics of the monks who were expelled from their monasteries up to December 31, 1880. The titles we leave in French; 2646 Jesuits, 32 Barnabites, 406 Capucins, 176 Camaldules, 176 Carmes, 239 Benedictins, 80 Basilians, 18 Bernardins, 27 chanoines de Latran, 75 Cisterciens, 91 Peres de Saint-Bertin, 28 Peres reguliers de Saint-Sauveur, 12 Peres de la congegation de Saint-Thomas, 45 Freres des Enfanta-de-Marie, 153 Eudistes, 168 Freres de Saint-Jean-de-Dieu, 30 Peres du Refuge de Saint-Joseph, 41 Freres de Saint-Pierre-er-Liens, 53 Peres des Hospices des Missions, 53 Peres missionnaires, 240 Oblats, 68 Peres de l'Assomption, 170 Peres de la Compagne de Marie, 20 de Saint-Irenee, 20 Maristes, 20 de Notre-Dame-de-Sion, 3 pretres de la Sainte-Face, 51 de l'Immaculee-Conception, 25 religieux de Saint-Edem, 1450 Trappistes (atteints par les decrets, ne sont pas encore expulses), 8 missionaries de Saint-Francois-de-Sales, 126 Redemptoristes, 294 Dominicains, 409 Franciscains, 4 Peres Minimes, 31 Passionnistes, 10 Cameliens, 9 Peres de la Doctrine chretienne, 14 Peres Somasques et 11 Trinitaires.

THE OLD SAD STORY.

Ellen Connolly of New York walked feebly to Justice Bixby's desk in the Essex Market police court, and said:

"I would like a warrant for my husband."

"What for?" asked the magistrate.

"He is killing me and my child, sir. I am dying, sir, of consumption, and my husband for three months past has been selling everything we owned to obtain drink. This morning he took my only covering, a cloak."

"What does your husband do?" asked Justice Bixby.

"He is a brush maker, but he has sold all his tools."

"Does he beat you?"

"Yes, sir, continually; and he starves me and my child."

"If I have him arrested," the magistrate asked, "what will become of you?"

The woman buried her face in her hands and sobbed:—

"I will go to the hospital, where I think I shall soon die."

"What will become of your child?"

"I don't know, sir. Perhaps some charitable people will care for it."

"How old are you?"

"Twenty-three. I am an English woman. I am six years married, and my child is 5 years old."

Justice Bixby gave special instructions to have the sick woman and her child taken care of.

EXPRESS ROBBERIES.

Highwaymen have so often rifled the bullion and coin-bearing treasury boxes of Wells, Fargo & Co., while in course of conveyance through the counties of Placer and Eldorado, in California, that the company has determined to discontinue its service in those counties, although it has been maintained uninterruptedly since 1852. The worst infested routes in the whole state are respectively only sixteen and thirty miles long, and branch out from the same place, the small town of Auburn; yet, notwithstanding every precaution, robberies on these roads have been of annual occurrence since 1860, and, it is thought, must have cost the company fully $100,000, and perhaps double that amount. But the company has never allowed these losses to interfere with the prompt payment of every dollar due to those for whom it was transacting business.

[St. Louis Chronicle.]

Trial by Jury.

Some believe that even this form of trial is not perfectly free from prejudice. But in our section, St. Jacobs Oil has been tried by that great jury—the public—and been judged the infallible cure for rheumatism and all painful diseases.

Jealousy is simply another name for self-love.

[Sparta (Wis.) Herald.]

As an exhibition of the intrinsic worth of St. Jacobs Oil, we think the case referred to, that of Mrs. O. W. Hubbard of this town, cured of Sciatic rheumatism of long standing by the Oil, is certainly striking, and beyond all doubt conclusive as to its efficacy. The remedy has our indorsement.

He who is ashamed of his poverty will surely be arrogant of his wealth.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me, as you observe."

George M. Roush, a wealthy stock-raiser, near Bloomington, Ill., died of what was thought to be heart disease, about three years ago, and now a statement has reached the Chicago Times that Peter Roush, a son of the deceased, died recently in Northern Iowa, after confessing that he had murdered his father by putting poison in a glass of water standing by his bedside.

VEGETINE

Dr. W. Ross Writes:

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

I have been practising medicine for 25 years, and as a remedy for scrofula, liver complaint, dyspepsia, rheumatism, weakness, and all diseases of the blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold VEGETINE for seven years and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier. DR. W. ROSS, Druggist,

Sept. 18, 1878. Wilton, Iowa.

Druggists take Vegetine and recommend it.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

I have been selling VEGETINE ever since it came into existence, and have recommended it to my customers. I have tried it myself, and find it a great blood purifier and renovator of the system.

M. M. SALMON, Druggist,

Aug. 22, 1878. Burlington, Iowa.

W. HIPPEE, M. D., SAYS:

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

I have sold your VEGETINE for over a year, and have heard every person who has used it speak favorably of its good effects.

W. HIPPEE, M. D., Druggist,

Sept. 10, 1878. Des Moines, Iowa.

Druggist's Report.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

I have been selling your VEGETINE for the past five years, and find the sales increasing every year. I consider VEGETINE one of the best and most reliable preparations now in the market.

J. H. WHETSTONE, Druggist,

Sept. 16, 1878. Iowa City, Iowa.

VEGETINE

PREPARED BY

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

THE

KING OF SAW MACHINES

Price $9.00.

$1000.00 IN CASH is deposited in bank against any other saw machine in America. This is the cheapest machine made, and warranted to saw logs easier and faster than any other. We are the oldest saw machine firm in America. Any prominent merchant will tell you we are responsible.

Beware of infringements. Our circulars are free. Address,

United States Manufacturing Co., Chicago, Ill.

Our WELL AUGERS will bore a well 75 feet deep and 2 feet in diameter in a day. This would clear you $50 in a day. Send for our Pictorial Catalogue.

U. S. MANF'G CO., Chicago, Ill.

CLOUGH'S ADJUSTABLE

Sieve!

For Cleaning Grain of all Foul Seeds, thereby getting the more healthy kernels for sowing; also for cleaning and sorting Beans, Peas, etc.

A. S. CLOUGH, Manufacturer.

Meredith Village, N. H., April 21, 1881.

I observed, while threshing grain last fall, that where men had used Clough's Adjustable Sieve to screen their seed, the crop was nearly one-third larger than where it had not been so screened; the kernels were larger, the straw was heavier, and the crop was better every way. GEORGE A. TATE.

NURSING MOTHERS

AND THEIR

INFANTS

WEAR THE

Boston Battery!

There is no other battery in existence that will quiet the infant when it is teething. It soothes the nerves, and both mother and child enjoy sweet repose.

The mother does not have to resort to soothing syrups in order to procure rest and sleep for herself or child.

The Boston Battery is a hollow battery, and contains that which is of more value than soothing syrups or narcotics.

If you are troubled with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Diseases, Sleepless Nights, Hysteria, Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Heart, Liver, Lung or Kidney Diseases, wear the Boston Battery, and take no other. If your druggists do not have it, send by letter, and we warrant its safe arrival. Sent by mail everywhere on receipt of price, 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists. The trade supplied by the

Boston Galvanic Battery Co.,

No. 15 Pemberton Sq. Room No. 10,

BOSTON, MASS.

MRS. DINSMORE'S

COUGH & CROUP BALSAM

CONNOLLY—BOSTON

Warranted to cure any case of Croup in One Minute, and any ordinary Cough in from 12 to 48 hours.

Try One Bottle and be Convinced.

Also for Cholera Infantum, Colic, and all irregularities of the Stomach and Bowels. For a Soothing Syrup it has no equal. No family should be without a bottle of this Invaluable Medicine in the house.

Found where all medicine is sold.

A. M. DINSMORE & Co.,

Proprietors - - - - - - - Lynn, Mass.

L. M. BROCK, General Agent.

A Melbourne correspondent writes: "A singular circumstance is reported from a hot, dry valley in New South Wales. Last year the drought there was of long duration, and the denizens of the apiaries suffered much from it. This year the bees have made provision against a similar emergency. They have filled a large number of the external cells in every hive with pure water, instead of honey. It is thought that the instinct of the creatures leads them to anticipate a hot summer."

THE MEREDITH WEEKLY NEWS.

An Independent Paper.

GEO. F. SANBORN, Publisher and Proprietor,
Post Office Square, Meredith, N. H.

75 Cts. per Year. Three Months 20 Cts.

Entered at Meredith, N. H., as Second Class Matter.

OUR BOSTON LETTER.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 28, 1881.

Not long since we saw at the house of a lady acquaintance,—who, by the way, is a most charming hostess—a beautiful delicate ivy, which grew in rich profusion over the window of our pretty little friend's cosy reception room. Near the top, where the branches were less strong, the tips went out in an exploring sort of way, and at last, finding no friendly thing to twine around, fell back on the larger branch, and wrapped themselves humbly and closely about their stronger brother, climbed up once again with him. How illustrative of human nature. We go on quite confidently for a while, we are amply able to sustain ourselves, we are sure we stand quite firmly, but by and by we are not as certain of the way, we think a little advice not amiss, and after a time we are glad to lean, heavily, perhaps, on some kindly shoulder, realizing materially, that we are no stronger or braver than our fellow creatures. A student who had just completed a course of study with a famous artist, painted a picture which he fondly hoped would be hung at the Academy; and he dreamed bright dreams of the many who should pause to admire. When taken before the committee the picture was pronounced not up to the standard, and the unhappy youth took himself and the object of his admiration to the studio of his teacher. "Ah! my young friend," said the older and more experienced man, "let us see what we can do;" and taking the brush in his skillful hand he added a shade here, a line there, now a soft drift of color, then a general touching, and behold! the picture stood out in new beauty, and the happy young man saw the people admire his work, as in his dreams. Hence the moral; rely not too strongly upon your own ability.

The new Latin and English school building on Warren Ave., Montgomery and Dartmouth streets, which has been [illegible] the last three years in the process of ...ction, is now completed, and dedicatory exercises were held in it on Washington's birthday. The exercises were opened by the school, followed by an invocation by Rev. William Burnet Wright. Addresses were made by Mayor Prince, Gov. Long, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Prof. Wm. B. Rodgers president of the Institute of Technology, Rev. Philips Brooks and others. Every inch of available room was occupied. Many were forced to go away, being utterly unable to obtain even a foothold. As many as 3000 persons were spectators of the interesting ceremonies which were nearly five hours in length.

The fancy card fever is prevailing to an alarming extent. This peculiar disease is not confined solely to children, but young and old are attacked with equal vehemence; in fact so much of it has raged that many shop windows display the placard, "No Advertising Cards." These words are a revelation. The distressed shop man having been half bored to death by requests to "Please give me your business card," thinks he sees a way out of the dilemma by placing this suggestive sentence where it shall be the first thing to meet the eye of the petitioner as he enters.

The occasional warm days we have had, bring the hand organ grinders and their velveteen coats out in full force. Why does a hand organ man always wear a velveteen coat? Why can he not be contented with a sensible tweed, or Scotch goods, or diagonal or—or—anything but the inevitable, everlasting, three quarter moon velveteen?

The proposed elevated railroad is meeting with strong opposition from real estate owners, who fear that the introduction of a railroad will greatly lessen the value of property along the route. Nevertheless the operation of an elevated railroad in the streets of Boston is, without doubt only a question of time.

DIDA.

AGRICULTURAL.

NEAT STOCK FOR COMMON FARMERS.

MEREDITH, N. H., March 2, 1881.

To farmers who follow a course of mixed farming the quality of their neat stock is of great importance, as they want a breed or race that will produce beef, milk and butter, steers and oxen for work, and cows for the dairy. In order to produce and maintain such a class, much skill and care is required, as it is not presumed the best interests of the general class of farmers would be served by their endeavoring to keep thorough-bred herds, and few farmers may make a specialty of thorough-bred stock, and if they do it intelligently and honestly their efforts are a benefit to the whole, by affording the most ready means of procuring breeding animals for use in making up a general purpose class. It is perhaps proper that we should briefly consider the term thorough-bred, which, among breeders in this country is accepted to mean an animal of a breed distinct from all others, and which is strictly pure bred on side of both sire and dam, and which is recorded, or eligible to record, in the Herd-book of the breed to which it belongs. In England, five thorough-bred crosses entitles an animal to herd-book registry, but in this country, they are required to trace on the side of both sire and dam to the English "herd-book." Hence an imported animal with five thorough-bred crosses, is by the rule, entitled to record, and would be considered thorough-bred; while a native bred one, with thrice that number of thorough-bred strains, would be called a grade, and not entitled to herd-book registry.

With thorough-bred animals of fine form, and desirable points, we may reasonably expect to raise stock of more uniform excellence than with chance or grade animals. But too often we find the term thorough-bred given to brutes, coarse and ungainly in form, and with nothing but pedigree to recommend them, that the bad qualities of each animal will be transmitted to a large majority of the offspring, is no doubt true; and we find many farmers, allured by the term thorough-bred, who have been cajoled by some breeder with no reputation to lose, into purchasing such animals on account of the seemingly low price at which they were offered; thoroughly disgusted with their venture. Of the different breeds, there are no more than three to which farmers can go to improve the common stock. These are the "Durham," "Devon" and "Hereford." If males of good form of either of these breeds, be selected and crossed upon the common stock, the result will be a marked improvement in general form and fattening qualities, and the cows from crosses of the two first named breeds, are generally the equal of any for the production of butter. Where it is not practicbale to procure desirable thorough-bred males, a great improvement can readily be made in the stock of any locality, by careful selection of breeding animals. What we call common stock, if they have well turned ribs, good backs, level rumps, clean heads and limbs and good color, will breed on in good form, and be found altogether more desirable than an indifferent class of thorough-breds. With care in selecting only the best calves to raise, and those from the best formed and best milking cows, and avoiding near relationship in breeding, farmers will find that they can, in a short time, make material improvement in the quality and value of their neat stock.

X.

ASHLAND.

C. F. Bracy has sold his Photographic Saloon to E. Hodge.

Thursday the 4th, was one of the coldest days we have had this winter.

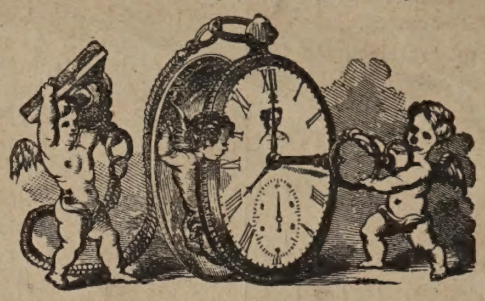
The Dance postponed from Feb. 21st to 28th happened to come on a rainy night again.

Dr. J. A Dana, Thomas P. Cheney and daughter, visited Wasington during the Inauguration.

"Dobbin" is serving a term, as office boy in an Attorney,s firm; we hope some day he may be Ruler of the Queen's "Navee."

Monday was another bad day; it rained nearly all day, freezing as quick as it struck the ground making a very slippery ice. One can imagine what folks said when they sat down in a puddle of water.

J. R. QUIMBY,



Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Goods, Spectacles, Etc., Etc.

ENGRAVING WILL BE EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

N. B. All Watches will be examined in the presence of the parties bringing them in, and the fault shown, to prevent the over-charge so often made.

☞All work warranted to give satisfaction, or no charge m. ☜

J. S. WADLEIGH,

MERCHANT TAILOR

AND DEALER IN

GENT.'S FURNISHING GOODS.

We have just received a large stock of Woolen Suitings. direct from the manufacturers, which we shall sell at a very low figure.

Particular attention given to cutting and making Ladies' Cloaks and Ulsters.

Call and see us.

Wiggin's Block, Meredith, N. H.

AT

FRENCH'S STORE,

Corner Main and High Streets, Meredith, will be found at all times, a good assortment of

Choice Family Groceries,

Provisions, Notions, Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Tobacco and Cigars, Flour, Corn, Meal and Feed, etc.

Customers will find our stock *fresh and pure*, as we aim to keep the *very best.*

All goods sold at the lowest market prices for cash or ready pay.

MARKET.

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Poultry, Corned Beef, Salt Pork (Northern,) Hams, Bologna Sausage, Lard, Canned Fruits, Vegetables, Beans, Etc.

Cash paid for Hides, Pelts and Skins.

Also, for sale,

CLOUGH'S ADJUSTABLE SIEVE,

For separating Grain, Foul seeds and Blighted Grain, Peas from Oats, Cleaning Beans, Etc.

CLOUGH & McCRILLIS,

Main Street,

Meredith Village, N. H.

1872. 1881.

MILK.

If you want Milk left at your house every morning, apply to the subscriber. Extra Milk furnished when desired.

JOHN DEARBORN.

LADIES.

If you want to save one half the expense for soap, and one half the labor of washing, buy the right to make the Centennial Compound Soap, of

D. M. BLACK,

Meredith Village, N. H.

BICKFORD & ROBERTS,

Dealers in

DRY GOODS

AND

GROCERIES,

Confectionery and Cigars. Call and see the bargains in Tin Ware in our ten cent department.

We are now prepared to deliver goods to any part of the village *free of charge.*

Prescott's Block. Meredith, N. H.

BUSINESS LIVELY!

We would inform the people of Meredith and vicinity that we are still alive, and are prepared to show a fine stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, GRAIN, HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, SALT, LIME, PRODUCE, &c.

At prices which *we are determined shall not be beaten.*

We thank the public for their liberal patronage in the past, and shall endeavor to merit our share in the future. Respectfully,

J. H. KNOWLES & CO.

M. C. BROWN,

DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,

And Dealer in

TOYS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMERY, CHOICE CIGARS and TOBACCO, together with all POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES, &c. &c.

Solid and Plated Jewelry of all kinds.

Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded, day or night,

Wiggin's Block, Meredith, N. H.

Thorough-bred Ayrshire Bull,

"HARRY HAYES."

Bred by Charles Hayes & Son, of Portsmouth. At farm of J. S. Vittum, Meredith Neck, N. H.

MEREDITH AND VICINITY

Thursday, March 3, 1881.

CHURCHES.

Congregational.—Services at 11 A. M., and 5:30 P. M., Sundays; Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. G. I. Bard, Pastor.

Baptist.—Services at 11 A. M., and 5:30 P. M. Sundays; Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. Rev. James Graham, Pastor.

Freewill Baptist.—Services at 11 A. M., and 5:30 P. M. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, a 7 o'clock. Rev. N. S. Palmeter, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

Chocorua Lodge, No. 83. F. & A. M.
Date of meetings for 1881:—Jan. 12, Feb. 9, Mar. 9, April 13, May 11, June 8, July 6, Aug. 3, Sept. 7, Oct. 5, Nov. 2 and 30.
CharlesD. M eloon, W. M,, George W. illey, Sec.

Belknap Lodge, No. 14, I. O. O F.
Meetings every Monday evening
B. R. Dearborn, N. G., F. P. Carey, S.

Geo. S. Cram Post, G. A. R., No. 54.
Meetings every Friday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.
Capt. J. W. LANG, Jr., Commander.
C. C. Whittier, Adjutant.

Waukewan Lodge, No. 9, I. O. G. T.
Meetings every Tuesday evening.

Blue Ribbon Club.
Meetings every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.
James H. Plaisted, Pres't.

B. C. & M. R. R.

Trains leave Meredith Village, as follows:
Downward.—3:46, 8:10 A. M., 1:50, 6:05 P. M.
Upward.—12:27, 12:40, 4:45, 11:01 P. M.
J. A. Dodge, Gen'l Manager.

Meredith Centre Mail.

Leaves Meredith Centre each day (Sundays excepted,) at 11 A. M.
Returning, leave Meredith Village at 1 P. M
John L. Glidden.

Notice D. M. Black's "ad." in another column.

Carry the News to your friends, and persuade them to subscribe for it.

Saturday of last week was an eventful day, as a glance over our birth and marriage items will show.

The News in its enlarged form takes well. Our subscription list is rapidly increasing.

We publish a very nicely composed poem from the pen of the late Mrs. Blaisdell, on our first page, this week.

Sixteen freight trains passed here over the B. C. & M. R. R., last Sunday. This road is doing a rapidly increasing business.

By request of many of our citizens, the G. A. R. boys will repeat their entertainment, with additional attractions, of which due notice will be given.

The Democrats of Meredith, will meet in the Town Hall next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, to nominate officers to be supported at the coming election.

The last chance to secure an advertisement in the Meredith and Centre Harbor town reports is near at hand. Do not fail to avail yourself of a rare opportunity for judicious advertising.

The Republicans of Meredith are requested to meet in the Town Hall on Saturday evening March 5th, at 7 o'clock, to nominate the necessary officers to be supported at the ensuing election.

Our extra copies of the News last week came very much short of supplying the demand. We have published a sufficient quantity for this week, which will be found on sale at the usual places.

The following Jurors were chosen from this town at the recent meeting for that purpose: Grand, B. C. Tuttle, Alvah Smith. Petit, E. S. Robinson, Daniel S. Burleigh, Geo. L. P. Corliss.

Wilson & Shephard's Musical and Variety Entertainment drew a full house last Monday evening. The audience were kept in roars of laughter during the entire performance. They play at Sandwich Centre this evening.

Election of town officers, and the transaction of the necessary town business for the ensuing year, occurs next Tuesday. We hope this meeting may be held with the same good order of which it has been characterized for the past few years.

Mr. F. P. Clough, formerly a Watchmaker and Jeweler in this place, is in town. He is doing business in Lynn, Mass., as a wholesale and retail dealer and manufacturer of Band and Stone Rings, and importer of Diamonds, etc.

We have been introduced to the dog kennel of Mr. A. S. Clough which contains eight as fine looking full blooded shepherd pups three weeks old we have ever seen. Any one looking for a full blooded shepherd dog should not fail to visit these.

Mrs. Augustus Rollins died at her residence in Rollinsford yesterday morning, at the advanced age of 81 years. Deceased was a native of Barrington, and a most estimable lady, loved and revered by all who knew her. A son and three daughters survive her. The former is Judge Sam'l W. Rollins of Meredith.—*Dover Daily Republican of Feb.* 25.

The dime entertainment by the G. A. R. Post, at their Hall on Tuesday evening, was a complete success. The Hall was filled with an appreciative audience, and the variety entertainment was well gotten up, and finely conducted, all performing their parts with credit to themselves. Give us another one boys, we are always ready to aid the worthy cause which you represent. The net proceeds amounted to about twenty-dollars.

At about 10:30 last night a fire was discovered by the watchman in Hodgson's mill, in the rear end of the Swain house, so called, situated on the flats near the neck road. An alarm was raised and the "Wamesits" hastened to the spot. The fire had got well under way and the building was completely destroyed. The building was one story with no out-buildings and was of but little value. It was owned by Mrs. John Swain, and had been unoccupied about two months. A few household goods belonging to John, Frank and Henry Swain were destroyed. Cause supposed to be incendiary. No insurance.

The silver wedding at Mr. and Mrs. James D. Bartlett's, last Tuesday evening, was a pleasant affair for all concerned. Nearly a hundred people with a delegation from the I. O. O. F., of which Mr. B. is a member, attended, being conveyed in teams from the liveries of D. F. Bean and Ed. Cox. The bad traveling and inclemency of the weather seemed to be of no account on this occasion, as Ed. and Dan. were never known to stop for "wind or tide" when the occasion demands their services. From fifty to seventy-five dollars worth of silver-ware was presented the fortunate couple, and, after partaking of a hearty meal, all repaired to their homes, having passed a very pleasant evening with their friend and brother.

We regret very much in reading over our town warrant, that we are unable to find an article relating to an appropriation for the decoration of the graves of our fallen heroes. This is a matter of great importance, and one which has been neglected, and if our memory is correct, last year they were not attended to at all. Now as it is too late to insert an article in the warrant to take action upon in the coming meeting, would it not be well to establish a fund in a convenient place to which all can have the privilege of contributing, so that on the 20th of May next, the graves of our heroic dead may be suitably and properly decorated. Let some action in the matter be taken at once. Of course our G. A. R., Post will attend to the matter, but a liberal contribution from our citizens will not come amiss in aiding them.

The following is a copy of Resolutions adopted by the Blue Ribbon Club, on the death of Mrs. Blaisdell:

Whereas, It has pleased the Creator to remove from us by death, our beloved sister, Jane B. Blaisdell, therefore,

Resolved. That in the death of sister Blaisdell this organization has sustained a very great loss, a true friend, and a zealous worker; one who was ever at her post, ready and willing to do all in her power for the good of the cause we are here to promote.

Resolved. That the Christian church has lost one, who, whatever may have been her foibles, was earnest in her allegiance to her Lord and Master, to whom she has gone to receive her reward.

Resolved. That this community has been deprived of one who was a friend to the needy, with her sympathy and material aid, an example of wifely devotion, motherly love, and a devoted daughter, with a hearty zeal in every good word and work.

Resolved. That the sympathy of this organization be extended to the bereaved family of our deceased sister, and our prayer to Him that hath all of us in his keeping, may overshadow them with his love and mercy.

Resolved. That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, and be spread upon the rolls of this organization.

MEREDITH CENTRE.

J. P. Smith lost a valuable hog with six pigs, last week.

The timber land owned by Dr. Perley of Laconia, was sold to Morrill Smith yesterday.

The Oak Hill Sociable, which was to have been held at Eben Blake's last evening, was postponed till next Wednesday evening.

CENTRE HARBOR.

Mr. J. L. Huntress is still visiting in Boston.

Rev. Mr. Moody's wife is quite ill. It is feared she may have a fever.

Mr. Freeman Horn moves into his new purchase, the Benj. Mooney place this week.

Mrs. Ray. Gould has gone to Manchester to live. Ray. is watchman in the sock factory.

The Rustic Cornet Band are to give their second annual concert next Monday evening. Let all attend and assist the boys.

The dance that was to have taken place Wednesday evening of next week, will be given this week in order to accommodate the Band.

Mr. T. C. Gordon and wife have returned from their quite protracted visit. Tim. has now taken up his horn to blow under his own vine and fig tree.

We would recommend the new room under the Hall as just the one for the band boys, who are much in need of a suitable place for their meetings.

"Two hearts that beat as one" were made happy by Rev. Mr. Moody last Saturday night. Mr. Lewis Penniman and Miss Hattie Nichols. Free Cigars and a rain storm.

The Winnipesaukee Stars are talking of having a reunion and camp-fire on the 23d or 24th of this month. Well, we hope they will, for when the Star boys move, things have to hum.

Miss Mabel Kelsea died last Thursday night. Mabel will be sadly missed by the entire neighborhood; she was loved by all. Her ladylike ways won her friends wherever she went. Thus in early bloom one of Centre Harbor's brightest flowers has passed away. The funeral took place at her fathers residence on Monday, the services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Moody.

Hercules, of whom I wrote not long since has got it bad. Cupid strung his bow to try it, let off a random shot, which took a zigzag course over through the "neck road" country, and lo! it struck Hercules square in the centre. Away he hied for a damsel as before. The Lord was in the parlor, and Hercules was in the kitchen consoling himself with the smiles of honest farmer's daughter. So much in the smiles of the fair dame, things are shaping themselves to Cupid's delight.

BIRTHS.

In Meredith, Feb. 26, to Mr and Mrs. Himes V. Jones, a son and daughter.

In Meredith, Feb. 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Wilcomb, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Meredith, Feb. 26, by Rev. J. Erskine, Geo. W. Bryant of M., and Ella M. Carr, of Ashland.

In Centre Harbor, Feb. 26, by Rev. C. B. Moody, Lewis Penniman and Hattie Nichols, both of C. H.

DEATHS.

In Meredith, March 3, Augusta, wife of Charles Bickford, aged 70 years.

WANTED! A large quantity of fist-class inch Bass Boards, thoroughly seasoned. Inquire of

BLAKE BROS.,

Beede's Block, Meredith. N. H.

DESIRABLE

VILLAGE FARM

FOR SALE.

Situated in Meredith Village, between Lakes Waukewan and Winnipesaukee, six rods from station on Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad, five minutes walk from post office, stores, school and churches. Contains about 75 acres, divided into mowing, pasture and woodland. Never failing running water at house and barn, also an excellent well of water in the yard. Abundance of fruit. House two stories, 30 x 40 feet, ell, two stories, 24 x 34 feet, nearly new. Barn, 42 x 42 feet. Also convenient out-buildings, all in thorough repair. There is a milk route connected with the farm, with nearly 100 customers, and is the only milk route that runs a team in the village. For further particulars apply to the owner. JOHN DEARBORN.

Attention Everybody!

I HAVE SOMETHING TO SELL!

—IT IS—

WATCHES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

JEWELRY

OF ALL KINDS, AND THE BEST OF

SILVER-PLATED WARE,

BOTH HOLLOW AND FLAT.

I also attend to all sorts of Job Work. REPAIRING, ENGRAVING, &c., &c.

My work is faithfully executed in every degree of particular, and I fully warrant every article to be as represented, and will guarantee entire satisfaction.

—CALL.—

C. W. MORRISON,

F. L. MASON, M. D.,

Dealer in

Drugs and Medicines,

Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Fancy Goods, Toys, Books, Stationery, Toilet Articles, Fishing Tackle, Tobacco and Cigars, Etc.

Also, a large and well selected stock of

SILVER WARE AND JEWELRY,

Both Solid and Plated, Gold and Silver Watches, Watch Chains, Neck Chains, Rings, and, in fact everything usually kept in a first class Jewelry establishment. We also have a large stock of Spectacles and Eye Glasses, with Celluloid, Rubber or Steel Bows. These goods will be sold for the lowest cash prices.

Thanking the citizens of eredith and vicinity, o their liberal patronage in the past, we hope by close attention to business and honest dealing, to secure a share of it in the future.

Having other business in connection with our Jewelry and Silver trade, we feel confident that we can sell as low as anyone in this, or any other place.

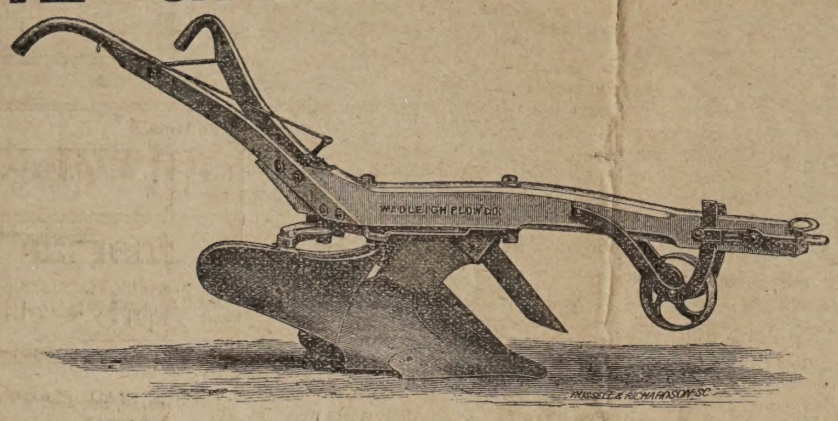
Please call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere; and rest assured that we are not to be undersold.

N. B. Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded by

Yours Respectfully,

F. L. MASON, M. D.

THE GRANGER PLOW.



Having sold the patent for the Granger, we shall sell all plows now made at the same prices as heretofore. Any one wanting repairs or extras after this spring can procure them by calling on or sending by mail to O. N. Roberts one of the former firm, Meredith Village, N. H.

OREN N. ROBERTS, Selling Agent for Belknap and Crafton Counties.

SYRACUSE CHILLED STEEL PLOW!

OF SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.

First Premium at Pennsylvania State Fair, 1880; First Premium at New York State Fair, 1880; First Premium at National Fair, Washington, D. C., and at Sixty-Three other County and Town Fairs.

It combines all the excellencies of any Plow in use.

It obviates all the objections made to any other Plow.

It embraces several **new features of the greatest value.**

Its Beam, Jointer Standard, and Wheel Standard are **STEEL,** and its Mold Board is a composition of Steel and Iron, chilled under a process for which we have obtained an exclusive patent.

Its weight is eighteen pounds less than our former styles.

A first-class Steel Plow, made in the ordinary way, full rigged, retails for twenty-two dollars. Inferior Steel Plows retail from sixteen to nineteen dollars.

The price of our new Plow is but **Seventeen Dollars,** and it is the cheapest Agricultural Implement ever sold.

It is cheaper than any other Plow now made would be at five dollars and a half.

Its Mold Board will outwear three of the very best kinds of the ordinary steel mold boards.

It will scour in soils where all steel plows and all other plows have hitherto proved a failure.

With this plow will be introduced a new style of Plow Point and Jointer Point, on which we have obtained Patents, and which are also a great improvement, both as regards wear and strength.

The Jointer can be shifted so as to take more or less land, and it can always be kept on a line with the Plow.

The wheel will run under the beam or one side of it as desired, and always keep in line.

The beam is adjustable for Spring or Fall Plowing, and also for two or three horses.

The handles can be adjusted to accomodate a man or boy on the same Plow.

It is the Lightest Draft Plow ever made.

Wooden beams are going out of use because they shrink, swell, and warp, and never run two seasons alike. Iron beams are too heavy. Malleable beams become demoralized and bend, which is worse than to break.

A Steel beam is the necessity of the day. It is three times as strong, and very much lighter than any other style.

When *we* say a Mold Board is chilled, the Farmers know it is so.

We do not palm off on them a composition of various metals and call it chilled metal.

We want agents for this new Plow in every town in this state.

We can give but a very small discount to them, but we will pay the Railroad Freight.

We propose to place this Plow in the hands of the Farmers as near the cost of manufacture as possible.

It is the *best* Agricultural Implement ever sold. It is the *cheapest.*

Persons, therefore, who are not willing to act as agents on the principle that "a nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling," need not apply for an agency.

No Plows on commission. All sales absolute.

We make Right and Left Hand Plows of all sizes. Also Side Hill Plows.

☞ This is the only Steel Chilled Plow in the World.

Steel costs several times more than Iron. But this Plow, full rigged, by giving small discounts, can be sold for Seventeen Dollars. Compare this price with that of any Iron Plow ever made.

Where there are no agents, we will, on receipt of Seventeen Dollars, send a Plow to any Railroad Station in the State, and pay the freight. Address

SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW COMPANY, Syracuse, N. Y.

AN ENGLISH DOG SHOW.

Between 1200 and 1300 dogs have been entered for the dog show at the Alexandra palace. The principal classes are made up as follows: 27 b'oodhounds, 84 mastiffs, 91 St. Bernards, 22 deerhounds, 42 pointers, 92 setters, 53 retrievers, and nearly 100 spaniels, including a good entry for the best team. Fox-terriers are, as usual, very strong classes, and number altogether 180, including 50 wire-haired ones. Dachshunds number 52, but Bassets show a slight falling off, as only 11 are entered. Sheep-dogs seem as popular as ever, and 86 names will be found in the catalogue. Pomeranians (9) and poodles (11) are both small classes, but the bull-dogs and bull-terriers are both about up to the usual standard of numbers; there are 46 of the former breed, and 32 of the latter. Bedlington number 12; Irish terriers, 32; black and-tan terriers, 36, including one class of 25; Skyes, 17; Scotch terriers, 12; dandies, 23; pugs, 50; toy spaniels, 20; toy terriers, 14; and 32 litters of puppies.—*London News.*

SPANISH BOYCOTTING.

The service of writs in all countries is unpopular, but it is not in Ireland alone that public opinion asserts itself in a vigorous shape against it. A legal functionary with his clerk went to serve a writ in a village known as Matella de los Canos, in Salamanca. The visit was met with a popular demonstration. The men, as in Ireland, kept aloof, but the women gathered in force to oppose the legal invasion. The officers took refuge in a house, but in a brief time the windows were all smashed by the irate ladies. An attempt to force the door being unsuccessful, petroleum was suggested, whereupon the imprisoned garrison got out of a window at the back of the house. They were hotly pursued for twenty minutes, and had covered two miles when they were run down. The clerk became unconscious and afterward died, and his superior was half dead when rescued by the police.

Confidential friend (to elderly and not unattractive spinster)—"So, dear, you've given up advocating women's rights?" Elderly spinster—"Yes, I now go in for women's lefts." Confidential friend—"Women's lefts! What's that?" Elderly spinster—"Widowers, my dear!"—*London Punch.*

HEALTH RULES.

The human system, so far as diphtheria and similar zymotic diseases are concerned, is much like an apple; once specked with rottenness it decays, and if the cause of decay is within, and active through the whole organism, it will decay; you cannot help it. Now, so much being premised, I wish to say that I believe scarcely even one in a thousand deaths from that fearful scourge, or from what are known as summer complaints, is necessary or unavoidable. If you have neglected yourself until the decay begins to appear, call in the doctor and let him do what he can for you.

But if you have merely a dull, heavy headache, a feeling of great weariness, of painful lassitude, and long to take a little nap or "nip" to make you feel better, look at your tongue! If it is covered more or less with a whitish or brownish yellow coat, understand that the giant malaria already has his grip upon you. His legions are marshaled, not on the border, but in the very heart of your territory. He has seized the commissary of supplies, and is just now starving your brain and nervous system.

Take one-half ounce of pure cayenne pepper, in powder, ten grains of quinine, and one ounce of Virginia snake root. As much of the cayenne as can be heaped upon half an inch of the end of a table knife and stir quickly in a wineglass of ice-cold water, and drink it all at once. Do not rinse, but close your mouth, and swallow the saliva, which will flow for some time copiously. Never mind the smart. The remedy is not worse than the disease.

Amuse yourself now by dividing the quinine into three or four portions about equal, and take one immediately—the best way is in a cup of pure Mocha coffee—and the rest once or twice a day. Always follow these remedies, in a few minutes, with something substantial and digestible like broiled lean steak, boiled fish, oysters or toasted bread. Take no alcoholic preparations whatever, either as drink or medicine. Avoid every kind of slops, whether rich or otherwise—all soups, gravies, gruels, and porridges. Instead of the quinine, or alternately with it, place 1-4 oz. of the snake root in a glass of cold water, and let it stand for half an hour; then drink off the solution and refill the glass for another dose, and so on, until the strength of the root is exhausted.

Parents can teach their children to ask for these medicines when they need them and little bits of things scarcely able to talk will cry for them, bitter or burning as they are, when once they have felt themselves cured from deathly sickness in ten or fifteen minutes. As the effect upon the mouth is essential they must not be disguised with sugar or otherwise. —*Corr. N. Y. Sun.*

HINT TO MOTHERS.

Modern education, so far as girls are concerned, busies itself with teaching them a little—a very little—of every thing under the sun, except that which it most behooves them to know. In spite of the utter denial of nature in much of the modern philosophy—in spite of the efforts of the strong-minded to eliminate the womanhood from our women, every true woman will continue to find her fullest development and her serenest happiness as wife and mother.

And yet, who does not know that, with all her learning, no hint concerning the things which shall constitute the chief interest in her probable future is ever given her, either at home or in school. In fact, the subject is as sedulously avoided as if it were prohibited by the laws of God and man.

The difficulty lies mainly in a false notion of what purity is. The old-fashioned idea, that women should be guarded from all knowledge of evil, is hardly practicable in these days of newspapers, French novels, and free-and-easy manners. A knowledge of the utter corruption of human nature must in some degree reach the most sheltered women of

the present day, and it lies with every mother to accept the responsibility of seeing that it comes in the right way. If the alternative were between the knowing and not knowing of certain things on the part of young girls, a mother might feel a natural pang at the thought of disturbing the vestal purity of the girlish imagination; but it is usually a very different alternative from this. The choice lies too often between knowing the right things and knowing the wrong—between looking at the most solemn realities of life in an earnest and reverent spirit, or in making them the subject of mysterious and giggling confidences and double entente, though mothers may fondly dream otherwise.

A SQUARE MEAL.

CALIFORNIAN DEFINITION OF THE TERM.

A gentleman was standing in front of his office one evening about 8 o'clock, says the San Francisco Chronicle, when he was approached by a rather seedy-looking individual with a cast in one eye and a sandy mustache. His hair was rather long and unkempt, his collar was unbuttoned at one end, and a necktie, or what might have passed once for such, was wrestling with the collar to get above it. "Could you get me something to eat, stranger?" queried the man; "I have been in town two days, and had but one meal in that time."

"What do want?"

"Oh, anything; I can eat anything from a roast ox to a sand piper."

The gentleman took the man to a first-class restaurant and told the proprietor to give him whatever he called for and to hand him the bill. After the fellow had taken a seat the waiter skipped up to him and asked him what he would have. "Well, I don't know; bring me a beefsteak raw, a cup of tea and a bottle of claret. That will do for the present, and hurry up with it, too." The waiter shuffled off, and in a short time came back with the order and the usual accompaniments. They were disposed of in a twinkling, and the fellow picked up his bill of fare and called for a piece of turkey and another cup of tea. This was followed by a "small piece" of roast veal, a loaf of French bread and some chicken pot-pie. After getting these into his capacious stomach the gentleman, who had begun to think of his pocket, breathed easy, not supposing for a moment bnt what the fellow had eaten his fill. Much to his surprise, he then called for a custard pie and half a citron cake. These were disposed of in quick order and the fellow had for once eaten all he could hold. Getting up from the table, he wiped his sandy mustache on the napkin, and calling for a cigar, picked up a handful of toothpicks and declared that he felt better. He grasped the gentleman by the hand, expressed his thanks for the kindness and remarked that if he had "fifty cents he would go to the theater." When the bill was brought it footed up to $5.65. It was paid; but the fellow did not get the fifty cents with which to go the theater. As he went through the door the proprietor remarked, consolingly, that the fellow had only roped in three men during the same day.

WANTED HIS MONEY'S WORTH.

It is a singular fact that the juvenile frequenters of the Bowery theaters in New York, are very strict censors of the drama. They applaud high sentiments, either of patriotism or virtue, and will not tolerate bad language or indecency. A short time ago, an actor in one of these theaters, was hissed off the stage by the boys in the gallery for a gross offense against their code of stage morality.

"Why did you hiss that actor, boys?" asked a gentleman, after the performance.

"Well, boss," said a ragged but bright-faced and clear-eyed urchin, "we gets enough of that sorter thing outside, and that isn't what we pays for."

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

An Article that Will Make the Bald and Gray Rejoice.

Many of the hair dressings of the day are excellent, but the great mass of the stuffs sold for promoting the growth and bringing back the original color, are mere humbugs, while not a few are pernicious in their effects upon the scalp and hair. The falling out of the hair, the accumulations of dandruff, and the premature change in color are all evidences of a diseased condition of the scalp and the glands which nourish the hair. To arrest these causes the article used must possesss medical as well as chemical virtues, and the change must begin under the scalp to be of permanent and lasting benefit. Petroleum oil is the article which is made to work such evtraordinary results; but it is after the best refined article has been chemically treated, and completely deodorized, that it is in proper condition for the toilet and receives the name of Carboline. It was in far-off Russia that the effects of petroleum upon the hair were first observed; a government officer having noticed that a partially bald-head servant of his, when trimming the lamps, had a habit of wiping his oil-besmeared hands in his scanty locks, and the result was, in a few months, a much finer head of black, glossy hair than he ever had before. The oil was tried on horses and cattle that had lost their hair from the cnttle plague, and the results were marvelous. The manes and tails of horses, which had fallen out, were completely restored in a few weeks. These experiments were heralded to the world, but no one in civilized society could tolerate the use of refined petroleum as a dressing for the hair. But the skill of one of our chemists has overcome the difficulty, and he has succeeded in perfecting Carboline, rendering it as dainty as the famous eau de cologne. Experiments on the human hair and skin were attended with the most astonishing results. A few applications, where the hair was thin and falling, gave remarkable tone and vigor to the scalp and the hair. Every particle of dandruff disappears on the first or second dressing, all cutaneous disease of the skin and scalp are rapidly and permanently healed, and the liquid seems to penetrate to the roots of the hair at once. It is well known that the most beautiful colors are made from petroleum, and by some mysterious operation of nature the use of this article gradually imparts a beautiful light brown color to the hair, which by continued use deepens to black. The color remains permanent, and the change is so gradual that the most intimate friends can scarcely detect its progress. In a word, it is the most wonderful discovery of the age, and well calculated to make the prematurely bald and gray rejoice. Carboline is put up in a neat and attractive manner and sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines. Price one dollar a bottle.

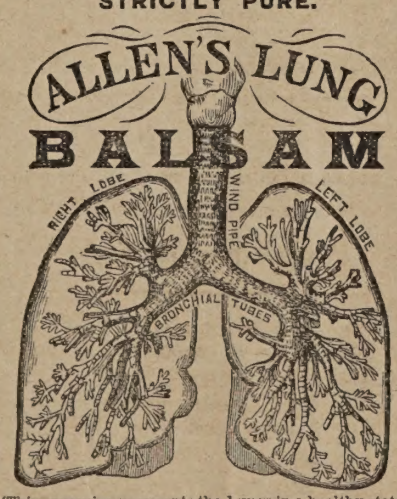
Kennedy & Co., Pitisburgh, Pa., general agents for the United States and Canadas.

We advise our readers to give it a trial, feeling satisfied that one application will convince them of its wonderful effects.

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!

STRICTLY PURE.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM



(This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.)

What the Doctors Say!

DR. FLETCHER of Lexington, Missouri, says: "I recommend your **'Balsam'** in preference to any other medicine for coughs and colds."

DR. A. C. JOHNSON of Mt. Vernon, Ill., writes of some wonderful cures of **Consumption** in his place by the use of **"Allen's Lung Balsam."**

DR. J. B. TURNER, Blountsville, Ala., practicing physician of twenty-five years, writes: "It is the best preparation for Consumption in the world."

For all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Pulmonary Organs, it will be found a most excellent Remedy.

As an Expectorant it has no equal. It contains no Opium in any Form.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Proprietors,
CINCINNATI, O.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Sold by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., Boston.

More People Die

From diseased kidneys than of consumption, but not one fatal case in a thousand would occur if Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure was taken in time. By all means try it.

Long voyages are still the rule for ocean-crossing ships. Some time ago a bark was spoken near the Atlantic coast which had been 130 days on a voyage from Hull, Eng., to Wilmington, N. C. The Italian bark Concenzion, from Lisbon, made another long passage. Owing to head-winds and calms she occupied 86 days in crossing the ocean.

Truth and Soberness.

What is the best family medicine in the world to regulate the bowels, purify the blood, remove costiveness and biliousness, aid digestion and stimulate the whole system?

Truth and soberness compels us to answer, Hop Bitters, being pure, perfect and harmless. See "Truths" in another column.

What is the prime objects of soldiers' drills? To make holes in the enemy.

The Boston Globe has made a happy deal. In an extraordinary special edition, dated Jan. 1, "1981," it presents the news of one hundred years from now, in a highly interesting and elating manner. The "Phonograph in Divorce Suits," "Sunday School Excursion in Air Cars," "Terrible Accidents in Mid-Air," "Invention of a Burglar Bouncer," are respectively treated from the standpoint of the advanced journalism of that day. News by the Talkogram and Photophone from all parts of the world is fully presented. To show the progress of those times, it is only necessary to state that "Hiram Grant's bay mare Broad S. trots a mile in 1.37 1-4." Every one should secure from his news dealer or from Messrs. A. Vogeler & Co. of Baltimore, Md., by whom this edition *is exclusively controled and owned*, a copy of the Boston Globe for "1981." Mailed on receipt of price—FIVE CENTS. To read it is to have grace and flexibility imparted to the intellect, and a strong desire to live on—as the poet would express it.

There is but one real cure for baldness—CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, a natural Hair Restorer. As recently improved, CARBOLINE is free from any objection. The best hair-dressing known.

VEGETINE.—For eradicating all impurities of the blood from the system, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

PURE COD LIVER OIL, made from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the oils in the market.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

For over thirty-four years DR. TOBIAS'S VENETIAN LINIMENT has been warranted to cure Croup, Colic, Spasms, Diarrhea, and Dysentery, taken internally, and Sore Throat, Pains in the Limbs, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pimples, Blotches and Swellings, externally, and not a bottle has been returned, many families stating they would not be without it even if it was $10 a bottle. Sold by druggists at **25** and **50** cents. Depot, **42** Murray Street, New York.

It takes two to make a quarrel and two to keep it going; but only needs one to end it.

N E 10

Electricity & Absorption Combined

Speedily restores the Vital Forces, Lost Manhood, and curing the worst cases of Seminal Weakness, Impotency, &c. MATHEWS' Improved Electro Magnetic Belt and Absorbent Pad Combined (size of Pad, 7x10 inches, 4 times larger than others), reaches at once the seat of disease. Do not purchase any old-style $20 Belts when you can get the latest improved for $2.00. "Electric Light," a large 24-column newspaper sent free unsealed; sealed, 6c. D. S. D. MATHEWS & CO. 431 West Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

CAN you keep your business to yours if for $25.60 a week? $1 sample by mail 25 cents. One agent in a town only. 619 appointed last week. At present this is the biggest scheme on earth. GEO. ATHERTON, 22 Vandam Street, New York.

FANCY CARDS FOR COLLECTORS. The newest and choicest Foreign and American Cards in sets, by mail, 6, 12, 15, 25 and 50c. Set of Cards and Catalogue free by mail on receipt of two 3-cent tamps. J. H. KEATING, Engraving and Printing, 30 Frank in street, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN'S Brain Food—Cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs. **$1**—all druggists. Send for Cir'l'r to Allen's Pharmacy, **313** First Ave, NY

ST. JACOBS OIL.

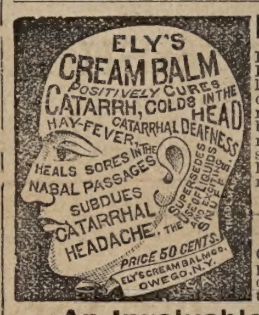
THE GREAT GERMAN **REMEDY** FOR **RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BACKACHE, GOUT, SORENESS** OF THE **CHEST, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS** AND **SPRAINS, FROSTED FEET** AND **EARS, BURNS** AND **SCALDS, General Bodily Pains, TOOTH, EAR** AND **HEADACHE,** AND **ALL OTHER PAINS** AND **ACHES.**

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a SAFE, SURE, SIMPLE and CHEAP External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 CENTS, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims. DIRECTIONS IN ELEVEN LANGUAGES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.



For Catarrh,

Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, etc., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness,

Occasionally apply a particle into and back of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly.

An Invaluable Article.

The readers of the *Argus* have no doubt seen the advertisement of Ely's Cream Balm in another column. An article like the Cream Balm has long been desired, and now that it is within the reach of sufferers from Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc., there is every reason to believe they will make the most of it. Dr. W. E. Buckman, W. E. Hamman, Druggist, and other Eastonians have given Ely's Cream Balm a trial, and all recommend it in the highest terms.—From the Easton, Pa., *Daily Argus*, Oct. 7, 1879.

Price—50 cents. On receipt of 60 cents will mail a package free. Send for circular, with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.
At Wholesale in New York, Philadelphia, Syracuse, Chicago, Boston and other cities.

FREE!

Send us your Address

ON A POSTAL CARD,

AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR INTERESTING AND VALUABLE PAMPHLET FOR LADIES ON

"Shopping in New York"

EHRICH BROTHERS,

285 to 295 Eighth Avenue,

NEW YORK.

PISO'S CURE for Consumption is als the best cough medicine.

PETROLEUM JELLY Sold By All Druggists.

Used and approved by the leading PHYSICIANS of EUROPE and AMERICA.

The most Valuable Family Remedy known.

VASELINE

For the Treatment of WOUNDS, BURNS, SORES, CUTS, CHILBLAINS, SKIN DISEASES, RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, HEMORRHOIDS, Etc. Also for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup and Diphtheria, etc.

Try them. 25 and 50 cent sizes of all our goods.

The Toilet Articles from pure Vaseline—such as Pomade Vaseline, Vaseline Cold Cream, Vaseline Camphor Ice, Vaseline Toilet Soaps, are superior to any similar ones.

VASELINE CONFECTIONS.

An agreeable form of taking Vaseline internally.

25 CENTS A BOX.

GRAND MEDAL AT THE PHILADELPHIA EXPOSITION.
SILVER MEDAL AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

COLGATE & CO., N.Y.

THE MEREDITH WEEKLY NEWS

BOOK CARD AND

JOB+++PRINTING

Establishment.

GEO. F. SANBORN, - Proprietor.

—:o:—

POSTERS, HAND BILLS, CARDS, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, ENVELOPES, TAGS, LABELS, RECEIPTS, NOTES, CHECKS, DRAFTS, TOWN REPORTS, PAMPHLETS, ORDER OF DANCES, TICKETS, BILLS OF FARE, PROGRAMS, CIRCULARS, BY-LAWS,

And in fact every variety of Commercial and Letter Press printing, executed in the finest manner and at prices that defy *honorable* competition.

☞ *Call and see us before going elsewhere.*

FOR SALE!

One QUARTO NOVELTY PRESS, size of chase, inside, 9 1-2 x 14 1-2 inches, also, several fonts of CARD and JOB TYPE, with fixtures necessary for an amateur job office. The same can be bought together or in lots to suit purchaser.

Apply at this office.

A. A. KIDDER,

Repairer of

BOOTS & SHOES.

Leather Taps put on Rubber Boots. Awls, Pegs, Thread and Wax on hand and for sale

Main Street, Meredith Village, N H.

B. F. SHEPHARD,

LADIES' AND GENTS'

HAIR DRESSER.

HAIR CURLING AND SHAMPOOING.

Particular attention given to Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting.

INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN ON GUITAR.

Meredith Village, N H.

CARRIAGES.

We would inform those who are thinking of having their Carriages painted, that now is the time to bring them in, in order to be ready for the coming season

L. HARTSHORN & SON.

E. H. MALOON & CO.,

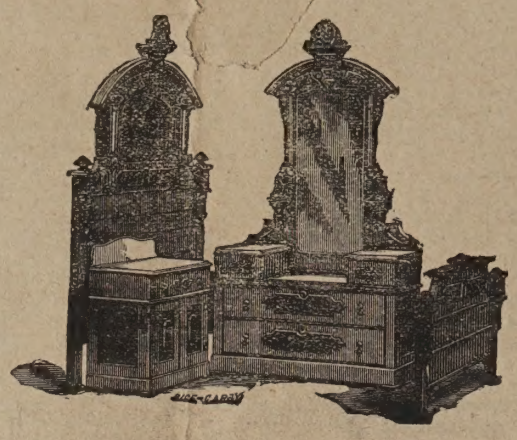
Horse & Ox Shoers.

Carriage Ironers and General Blacksmiths.

We have purchased one of Young's New Axle Cutters, for cutting back the shoulder for the axle nut, allowing the nut to be screwed farther on causing the wheel to run as evenly as when new Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or no pay. $1.00 per set.

FURNITURE!

By the solicitation of many friends we have decided to open a First Class Furniture Department, in which we shall at all times be prepared to show a Superior variety and qualit o



Parlor Suits, Chamber Sets

(In both Ash and elegant Painted Designs,)

Sofas, Lounges, Lounging Chairs, Sinks, Bureaus, Dining Chairs, Settees, Bedsteads, Mirror-Plates, Mattresses, Feathers, and in fact everything usually found in a Furniture Store. Call and see our new Combination Rocker and Baby Cradle, also, our Combination Lap-Board and Table.

—:o:—

We desire to call attention to the fact that our

EXTENSION TABLES

Are custom made, and we warrant every one.

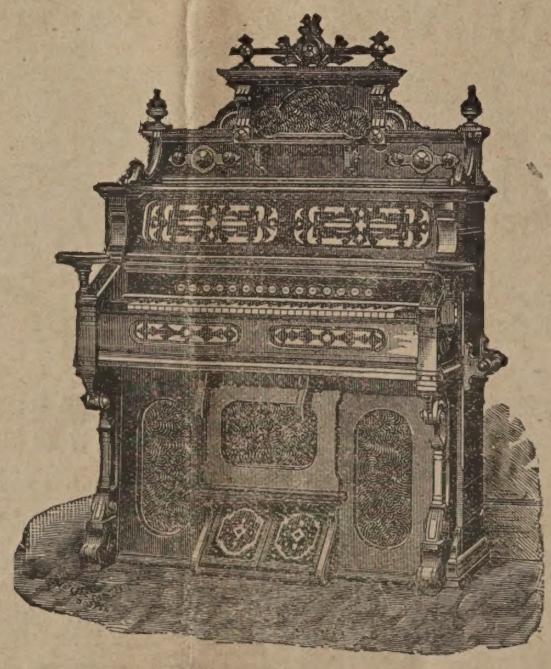
☞Any article in our line which we have not in stock, we can furnish promptly.

Respectfully,

ROBINSON & SON.

ROBINSON & SON'S

SUPERIOR



CABINET ORGANS!

For richness and volume of tone, beauty of design, artistic finish, and solidity of structure, these organs are unexcelled by any other make, and have only to be seen to be fully appreciated.

Organs containing from one to four full registers of reeds, with all the modern improvements necessary to the make-up of a perfect instrument.

We employ no agents, and *can* and *will* give you the benefit of the Agent's commission.

☞Please call and see if it is not so, or send for circular with prices.

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—AND—

FISH+MARKET,

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Oysters of1 kinds in their season. Wholesale and Retail. Also, Vegetables and Fruit.

Meals and Lunches at any time.

Everything in my line is first class, and at moderte prices.

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Miller and Millstone Dresser,

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Hair Dressing Rooms.

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F. B. WILSON,

Ladies' and Gents'

HAIR DRESSER.

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting a Specialty

Prescott's Block, - - - Up Stairs,
Meredith Village, N. H.

MEREDITH RETAIL MARKET.

CORRECTED EACH WEEK.

Maple Sugar, per lb,	11
Maple Syrup, per gal	1.00
Butter, per lb	20 to 25
Cheese, per lb	12 to 17
Eggs, per doz	20
Meal, per 100 lbs	1 20
Potatoes, per bush	50
Onions, per bush	1 00
Shorts, per 100 lbs	1 25
Vinegar, per gal	17 to 20
Oats, per bush	50
Flour per bbl	$6 50 to 9 50
Hay, per ton	$14 00 to 15 00
Beans, per bush	$1 50 to 2 00
Poultry, per lb	10 to 20
Sirloin Roast,	10 to 20
Lamb,	8 to 15
Turnips, per bush	40
Dried Apples, per lb	4
Oysters, per qt	35 to 40
Cod Fish,	3 to 7
Cusk,	7
Haddock,	6 to 7